If euer he haue wife let her be made
As miſerable by the death of him,
As I am made by my poore Lord and thee.
Come now towards *Cherſey* with your holy load
Taken from *Pauls* to be in interred there:
And ſtill as you are weary of the waight,
Reſt you whiles I lament King *Henries* corſe.

Enter Glocester.

Glo. Stay you that beare the coarſe, and ſet it downe.
La. What blacke Magitian,coniures vp this fiend
To ſtop deuoted charitable deeds:
Glo. Villaine, ſet downe the coarſe, or by Saint *Paul*,
Ile make a corſe of him that diſobeyes?
Gen. Stand backe and let the coffin paſſe.
Glo. Vnmannerly dog, ſtandſt thou when I command,
Aduance thy halbert higher then my breaſt,
Or by Saint *Paul* ile ſtrike thee to my foote,
And ſpurne vpon thee begger for thy boldneſſe.
La. What do you tremble,are you all affraid?
Alaſſe,I blame you not for you are mortall,
And mortall eyes cannot endure the Diuell.
Auant thou fearefull miniſter of hell,
Thou hadſt but power ouer his mortall body,
His ſoule thou canſt not haue therefore be gone,
Glo. Sweet Saint for charity be not ſo curſt.
La. Foule diuell,for Gods ſake hence,and trouble vs not,
For thou haſt made the happy earth thy hell,
Fil'd it with curſing cryes,and deepe exclaimes,
If thou delight to view thy hanious deeds,
Behold this patterne of thy butcheries.
Oh Gentlemen ſee, ſee dead *Henries* wounds,
Open their congeald mouths and bleed afreſh,
Bluſh,bluſh, thou lumpe of foule deformity,
For tis thy preſence that exhals this blood,
From cold and empty veines where no blood dwels.
Thy deed inhumane and vnnaturall,
Prouokes this deluge moſt vnnaturall,
Oh God, which this blood mad'ſt, reuenge his death:
Oh earth which this blood drinkſt,reuenge his death:
Either heauen with lightning ſtrike the murderer dead,
Or

Or Earth gape open wide, a
As thou didſt ſwallow vp this
Which his Hell-gouernd arn
Glo. Lady,you know no ru
Which render good for bad,
La. Villanne, thou knowe
No beaſt ſo fierce, but know
Glo. But I know none, and
La. Oh wonderfull when
Glo. More wonderfull whe
Vouchſafe deuine perfection
Of theſe ſuppoſed euils to g
By circumſtance but to acqui
La. Vouchſafe defuſed inf
For theſe knowne euils, but t
By circumſtance to curſe thy
Glo. Fairer then tongue ca
Some patient leaſure to excu
La. Fouler then heart can th
No excuſe currant, but to han
Glo. By ſuch diſpaire I ſho
L. And by diſpairing ſhould
For doing worthy vengeanc
Which didſt, vnworthy ſlaug
Glo. Say that I ſlew them
La. Why then they are n
But dead they are and diueli
Glo. I did not kill your hu
La. Why then hee is aliu
Glo. Nay he is dead and ſlain
La. In thy foule throat thou
Thy bloody faulchion ſmook
The which thou once didſt be
But that my brother beat aff
Glo. I was prouoked by h
Which laid her guilt vpon my
La. Thou waſt prouoked by
Which neuer dreamt on oug
Didſt thou not kill this King

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Richard III* (STC 22321) LONDON, 1634 UNIVERSITY OF EDINBURGH (JA 372